

號九十五五第  
 日八念月六年亥乙緒光  
 HONGKONG, FRIDAY, 30th JULY, 1875.  
 五, 拜禮  
 號十三月七英  
 港香  
 [PRICE \$24 PER MONTH]

PRICE \$24 PER MONTH

## Information

**"NINGPO."**  
 I. Rayner, Master, will be despatched for  
 above Port TO-DAY, the 30th instant, at  
 4. For Freight or Passage, apply to  
**SLEASSEN & Co.**  
 75 Hongkong, 30th July, 1875.

**FOR YOKOHAMA AND HIOGO.**  
 The Steamer  
**"FLINTSHIRE."**  
 chartered on August 4th, will have immediate  
 dispatch on above. For Freight or Passage, apply to  
**H. KIER,**  
 Agent.

**NOTICE.**

Hongkong has been REMOVED to  
10, Arbuthnot Road.  
*Le Chancier.*  
G. BOULOUZE,  
171<sup>st</sup> Hongkong, 28th July, 1875.

NOTICE.

THE Undersigned will be absent from Hong-  
kong Professionally until about the 1st of  
September next.

M. STOUT, D.D.S.  
N<sup>o</sup> 1153. Hongkong, 27th July, 1875.

WANTED.

EUROPEAN DISPENSER, one willing  
to go up the Coast if required.—Address  
K<sup>o</sup>, care of this Office.

124<sup>th</sup> Hongkong, 29th July, 1875.

NG MAN (English)  
agement as CLERK

ED. ORANTEL,  
 WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,  
 17, WYNDHAM STREET,  
*Next to the "Daily Press" Office.*  
 B.—Price Lists and Samples on application.  
 335 Hongkong, 16th June, 1875.  
 NOTICE.  
 ALL Parties having CLAIMS against the  
 Estate of the late WILLIAM DROUGHT  
 are requested to send them in for  
 consideration to the Undersigned, before the 31st

BUTTERFIELD  
7 Hongkong, 14th


**NOTICE.**

ALL CLAIMS against the Estate of the late Mr. NOWROOZE HOSUNGJEE must be sent in to the Under signed on or before October the 7th, 1875, after which no Claims will allowed.

Any parties indebted to the late Mr. NOWROOZE HOSUNGJEE are requested to make immediate payment.

**P. DORABJEE,**  
*Executor,*  
42, Hollywood Road.

1m 1055 Hongkong, 7th July, 1875.



under for Ship," will  
not until Noon on.

Myself's Ship *Princess Charlotte*.  
An Inventory of the Stores to be sold with  
the Ship, and of the Articles now on board  
which will not be sold with her, may be seen on  
application at this Office.

TERMS of SALE.—Cash on acceptance of  
order, and the Ship, with all faults and errors  
of description, to be at Purchaser's risk from  
that time.

JOHN BREMMER,  
Naval Ship Receiver.

L. M. Hong Kong Yard,  
Hankong, 10th July, 1875. [1110]

JOHN SKINKER, SAN FRANCISCO,  
CALIFORNIA.

Sole Agent on the Pacific Coast for

and Pacific Engr

Notice to Consignees.  
 NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES.  
 PENINSULAR AND ORIENTAL STEAM  
 NAVIGATION COMPANY.  
 S. S. MALWA.  
 CONSIGNEES of Cargo by the above-named  
 Vessel, from Bombay and Intermediate  
 Ports, and in connection with the S. S. Pekin,  
 from London, are hereby notified that their

the Company's God  
delivery can be obt

to subject to Rent. A. McIVER,  
Superintendent.  
1178 Hongkong, 29th July, 1876.

---

NOTICE

---

TO CONSIGNEES OF OPTIONAL CARGO,  
EX O. S. S. CO.'S S.S. MENELAUS,  
FROM LIVERPOOL.

SHIPPING Orders may be obtained from  
the Undersigned not later than the 2nd  
August for shipment on board the S.S. *MYDSES*.  
BUTTSFIELD & SWIRE, Agents.  
7d 1159 Hongkong, 27th July, 1876.

---

S. S. *PELHO*.  
COMPAGNIE DES MESSAGERIES  
MARITIMES.

NOTICE

from London; in connection with the above Steamer, are hereby informed that their Goods are being landed and stored at their warehouse at the Company's Godown, whence delivery may be obtained from MONDAY, the 28th inst., at 10 A.M.

Optional Cargo will be forwarded on, unless intimation is received from the Consignees before 9 A.M. TO-DAY.

Bills of Lading will be countersigned by the Undersigned.

Goods unclaimed after THURSDAY, the 29th inst., at Noon, will be subject to rent and landing charges.

No Fire Insurance has been effected.

C. BERTRAND,  
Principal Agent.

24th Feb. 1873.

COMPAGNIE DES  
MARIT

**NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES**

CONSIGNEES of the following Cargo are requested to send in their Bills of Lading to the undersigned for counter-signature, and to take immediate delivery; this Cargo has been landed and stored at their risk and expense.

No fire insurance has been effected.

O. BEEBRAND,  
General Agent.

Es "Domina," 2nd July, 1874.  
FD, 1/88, 85 Cane Beans.  
Es "Ironsides," 11th March, 1875.  
GFT " " 1 case Books.  
Es "Anadyr," 6th May.  
LB " " 5 bare Iron.  
G "Ara," 12th June, 1875.

Hongkong, 23rd June

— 2 —







weight. . . . . 2 cents  
packet above 1 ounce not ex-  
ceeding 2 ounces. . . . . 4 "  
packet above 2 ounces not ex-  
ceeding 4 ounces. . . . . 8 "  
1 cent for every additional four ounces.  
rates apply to Printed Circulars, Price  
Market Reports, and all printed papers  
and Newspapers, as well as to Books  
by Post or Pattern or Samples.

F. W. MITCHELL.



## Extracts.

## MOTHER.

When she said her hair at night,  
About the time for lying down,  
She came and knelt. I was so small  
She could not hold her head so small  
All over me, light gold and brown.  
I fell asleep and her prayers,  
Her fair young face (if it seems),  
Her gentle voice, her kisses sweet,  
The patter of her busy feet,  
Passed with me into charming dreams,  
And when I woke at morn,  
Through her gold hair I saw the sun  
Flame strong, alive, and glory  
The great good world. Oh, how I  
Forgot her voice, my darling one!

At a chambered door since then have crept  
Past her, and now I have known  
Some sorrow and some triumphed joy,  
For into maddened stands her boy,  
And her gold hair, now white is blown.  
The world has changed by slow degrees,  
And old days never return,  
So much of trouble have we seen,  
These rare joys grow dim, even through  
Sad times at through a darkened glass.  
But just this morning when I woke,  
How lovingly my lips were kissed,  
How clearly and clear the sunlight shone  
On mother's hair, like gold-dust down,  
Alas! this dream of mine, I find!

## NOT OF THE BUNDLE.

Hoag, the Dr. Shepherd, happened to  
be seated at dinner next to a daughter of Sir  
William Drysdale. She was a charming  
young lady, and she was affable and agreeable.  
To some remark which he made she replied,  
"You're a funny man, Mr. Hoag!" upon  
which he instantly rejoined, "And you're a  
nice lassie, Miss Drysdale. Nearly all girls  
are like a bundle of paper cut by the same  
machine—y're not of the bundle!"

## COCK-FIGHTING IN SCHOOLS.

The first accounts we have of cock-fighting  
in Britain, strange to say, are in connection  
with the schools and the clergy. A "cock  
penalty" was customarily paid by each scholar  
to the master at Shrove-tide, not as a  
school fee, but to provide cocks for the  
children and their parents' diversion.  
Only six or seven years since, Mr.  
John Fitch, one of the assistant  
School Inquiry Commissioners, called attention  
to the fact that the cock-penalty was a  
form of cock-fighting, and that the use  
of cocks was the pretext for charging  
guinea and a half to each scholar at Solbury,  
where the "cock-penalty" had been  
transformed into a guinea to the headmaster,  
and half a guinea to the usher, for which  
the scholars received no equivalent.  
He adds that at other free schools  
similar fees are collected. To such a  
height, in fact, has this sport been carried  
in former years, that in old days tenants  
were bound to walk so many fighting-cocks  
for the use of the lord, and in corporation  
accounts of expenses, we have seen large  
sums charged for entertaining this or that  
great dignitary with cock-fighting.  
Men have taken to cock-fighting, and  
in the Easter week of 1822 in one  
fight, 168 cocks, weighing together 7 cwt. 4  
lbs. 6 ozs., were fought for sums amounting  
to upwards of £2,000.

## SYMPATHY.

Sympathy is a virtue about which there is  
nothing but a common-sense. It is not a  
thing to be met with among the geese and  
their glory, but it is found with the sur-  
geons and their science. If we look for it in  
the city, it is not on "Change or in the banks,  
or with the bill-discounters, but it is there  
unexpected commercial misfortune threatens  
ruin to the bright man, it is a virtue that,  
like most virtues, is not a thing to be met  
with in the world of words. It is directly opposed  
to the "pound of flesh" principle. It tempers  
justice with mercy; indeed, I am afraid it is  
often glided that justice is blind, so that it may  
sometimes weigh down the scales with mercy.  
It is not aristocratic, it cares to live either  
with poor or rich, but it is a virtue that  
because there are more of them, and their  
days are shorter, with the poor. It shows  
itself in a variety of ways. The eye, the lip,  
the voice, the hand, are its messengers and  
exponents, but chiefly—as it ought surely  
to be—I think the hand. And now I may just  
remark that I have often wondered how South  
Sea islanders feel or express sympathy in any  
of its degrees when they, if I may say so,  
shake hands by rubbing noses—as it is thus  
we are told they greet one another. My  
private opinion is that the process with them  
is a more force, a parity on our highly  
cultured civilized habit, an unintentional insult  
to some cold-blooded Englishman, who go  
through the long ceremony a hundred  
times a day without meaning anything by it.  
A nose-on feel and feel for, but it cannot  
possibly express delicate gradations of  
pressure the strength or weakness of its  
owner's affection. It may be Roman, and  
indicate firmness; or Grecian, and indicate  
delicate taste; or smug, and indicate inordi-  
nate vanity; or pug, and indicate general  
naughtiness; or, and indicate an easy  
temperament combined with a good ear;  
but in none of these diversities can  
it convey to another, even by rubbing,  
the appreciation of kindness received or  
its intention to do a kindness. We can  
speak of a generous hand, but who ever heard  
of a generous nose? We sing of going down  
the hill of life hand in hand together, and  
simply could do it in nose. So I  
it down at once, and I mean to stand by what  
I say, that this Polynesian nose-rubbing  
business is a sham. For otherwise is with  
the hand. It is as various and variable as  
the expression of the human face. It can  
say in its pressure what the lip cannot utter,  
charged as our whole being is at times with  
love beyond, and natural, but expressed  
with pity that hides itself in a tear, with hope  
that troubles in its hiding-place, with joy  
that almost bursts the beating heart; we can-  
not at such times fully convey our love, our  
hopes, our fear, except in the sympathetic  
grasp of the hand. The eye looks love,  
and pity, and the lips convey love, and  
pity, and the lips convey love, and  
send a swift message of innocent love,  
of heavenly fellowship, of passionate fondness,  
and of Judas with his thirty pieces of silver  
—for still people do not know another with a  
kiss—, but neither eye nor lip can convey the  
depth of earnest sympathy that may be told  
in a grasp of the hand. As there is a cause  
for everything, so it is not difficult to find  
the root from which sympathy springs. It is  
not strange that every virtue and all  
nobleness in our nature grows out of, and is  
the direct result of, suffering, and it is  
tribute paid to virtue and nobleness is the  
simple but earnest expression of human  
sympathy with suffering, and loving work,  
and faithful devotion? So that  
sympathy really is not only the expression of  
affection for the suffering, but also of  
genuine appreciation of the good that  
grows out of suffering. It makes itself  
known in the quiet ministering of the sister  
of mercy tending the poor and needy; in the  
wifely mind, given with self-denying prayer-  
ful love, in the benevolent that bestows its  
courage to the furtherance of the sciences  
that tend to increase the general well-being  
of the world; in the little unobtrusive grave-  
stone, graven with "sacred to the memory  
of one who has led a village life, and whose  
village was his world; and in the marble  
monument of the tomb that tells of a life  
lived for others, and a life lived for all  
mankind, of a soul that belongs for evermore  
to all the world. Such is sympathy.—*Dr.  
C. C. Conover.*

## A SPORTING TOUR IN SIKKIM.

Hope, it is said, too often tells a flattering  
tale; and most Himalayan sportsmen on  
starting from some Hill Station on an ex-  
pedition into the interior, conjure up visions  
of magnificent haunts and herds, and well-  
earned trophies of laborious search and manly  
manhood, that will gild their return. Many  
however are doomed to disappointment owing  
to inexperience, ignorance of the best shoot-  
ing localities, and other causes.

Having rambled over nearly every portion  
of the Himalayas visited by sportsmen, with  
the exception of Sikkim, I took advantage  
of the opportunity of being quartered near  
Darjeeling, to make a short summer trip to  
these Hills, to spy out the land for shooting  
purposes, and as a preparatory measure to  
more extended operation hereafter, should  
the country be found favourable.

Having now travelled over a great portion  
of the country, I have to confess that as regards sport, the interior of  
Sikkim is very disappointing compared with  
other parts of the Himalayas. The follow-  
ing large game is found, but rare or thinly  
scattered.

"Gnu"—*Ovis montanus*, frequents only  
high altitudes above the limit of arborescent  
vegetation.

"Raghu" or *Capra*.—The Ghoral or Him-  
malayan Chamois, found in the alpine pro-  
spects of the high hot valleys up to  
9,000 feet.

"Sika" (*Cervus*), or "Gya" (*Bhutilia*).  
—*Nemorivora Buteo*. An animal that  
looks very like a coney with horns. Its  
habits are well known to sportsmen, and  
it is a very fine specimen, a male about 6 years old.

"Lao"—*Moschus moschiferus*.—This animal which must be at one time  
very numerous at the Bhaddondong  
scrub, its favorite haunts, extends over the  
whole of the high lands of Sikkim. It is  
however getting rare every year, owing to  
the merciless manner in which the poor  
people are permitted to take the "lao" for  
the sake of its musk. The most violent and  
destructive of this handsome beast goes on  
in the autumn and winter months; it is  
hunted by dogs, shot with poisoned arrows,  
and (most fatal method of all) snared in  
nooses set all over the jungles.

The Corvidae are represented by the Bark-  
ing Deer and the Sambar, who confine them-  
selves entirely to the forest. The magnificent  
stag *Elaphurus*, has not yet been  
found in Sikkim, though it is reported as be-  
ing abundant in Choombi.

The forest and slopes below Tandong con-  
tain a few wild pigs, but further in, towards  
the snows they are unknown.

Black Bears, Leopards, wild dogs and the  
handsome Cat Bear, (*Ailuropus fulgens*), all  
very scarce, complete the list.

It should here be stated that the *Ovis*  
Nelsoni has been mistaken by some sports-  
men for the *Ovis Armon*, the latter being  
found in Sikkim, though it is reported as be-  
ing abundant in Choombi.

Antelope and Gazelle are re-  
ported as common around the Chomolung-  
tse. It is possible that all these animals  
may cross over the elevated intervening range  
into the hill ground at the source of the  
Lachung River, but it is very unlikely, and  
all the Tatars I questioned on the subject  
said they had never heard of such being the  
case.

Of game birds a species of pheasant and 8  
of partridges are met with, all scarce, with  
the exception of the handsome green blood  
pheasant, which is common in pine forests and  
at the foot of the hills. Woodcock are nume-  
rous, and may be found in marshy places in the  
middle of pine forest. The Sikkim woodcock  
struck me as being a larger and heavier bird  
than that found in the N. W. Himalayas.

It is no way differs from the English wood-  
cock except that while in Europe it is a  
resident, here it is a migrant, and is a  
migrant, and is a migrant, and is a migrant,  
nearly all its feeding grounds a few  
thousand feet according to the season of the  
year; other details occasionally seen are  
the solitary and the great wood snipe; with  
all these luxuries about him, a man who  
works hard, and has a good dog, need never  
starve.

Although I took upon myself an expedition  
into the interior, the only object of a shoot-  
ing excursion, the outing was very agreeable  
in other ways. There are very few men whose  
minds are so entirely absorbed in one pursuit,  
and want of sport was compensated for by  
many other attractions. There is, first, of  
all the selfish but highly relished pleasure  
of being in a burning climate, where the in-  
tense heat of the sun is a relief to the  
heat of the plains. Then there is the  
sublime scenery, with the combined vastness  
and beauty of detail of which the eye never  
tires. Each day's march opens to view fresh  
and varied charms, romantic ravines, valleys  
clothed with forest containing many new and  
beautiful trees, torrents, waterfalls, and  
above all the snow-capped peaks, the contrast  
of which to what is usually seen in a  
sation in the plains during the hot sea-  
son, adds a keener enjoyment to the de-  
lights of travel. To the above, may be  
added the interesting study of the strange  
customs of a people of whom little is known.  
The Tatars who inhabit the higher valleys  
of Sikkim differ from the true Tibetans in  
having the coarse Mongolian type of feature  
softened down, apparently by a mixture of  
Aryan blood.

The men of Lantang and Lachung are  
fine stalwart fellows with ruddy complexions,  
which speaks highly for the healthy climate  
in which they reside, for they set all military  
laws at defiance; their women are good-  
natured, buxom and comely, but the feminine  
qualities of modesty and reserve are but lightly  
expressed by them; the children, who were  
inexactly filthy, playing about the dirt  
heaps of the villages, were nevertheless all  
cheerful and robust.

Sikkim will always be an interesting field  
to the artist, botanist, and naturalist, and en-  
thusiast will overcome all hardships, and other  
disagreeable inseparable from hill travel-  
ling, but, having given the bright side of the  
picture, I will now mention a few of the dis-  
agreeable, and record that the incidents of camp life  
are not always furnish pleasant memories.

The weather is often gloomy and depressing;  
after marching over breakneck roads for ten  
hours in soaking rain, it is not nice to take  
shelter under a leaky tent, and a miserable ill-  
cooked dinner of herbs, sleep on a damp bed  
or on the moist ground, while the chaos  
of sleep is banished by the insufferable  
torment of insect pests which swarm in  
the hot valleys. There is also perpetual  
anxiety about commissariat arrangements; a  
broken bridge or a landslide may delay sup-  
plies reaching camp till your coolies are at  
the actual danger of starving, and the whole  
train, owing to frequent landslides. In the  
country near the junction of the Lachung  
and Lachung Rivers, this risk is so great  
that it would be madness to leave  
a safe place and go out shooting  
entire villages, with the inhabitants and  
cattle, have been buried on some occasions;  
while the loss of the railway, in the height  
of the rainy season must be heavy,  
considering that 12 lives were reported to  
me as lost, during my short trip.

What with the crush of landslides, the  
tear-away acres of soil from the mountain  
sides, hurrying large rocks and gigantic trees  
into the valley; the thunder of avalanches;  
and the desolation of the *Resin*, whose  
widespread a boiling flood, sweeping up  
20 feet high, the feeling is engendered in the  
mind that here Creation is still incomplete,  
and the Chaos is undergoing the process of  
being moulded into definite form and shape.

## Doublets Sikkim is in more senses than one

several thousand years behind the times.  
To sportsmen I would give the hills of  
Sikkim, situated at the junction of the  
Lachung and Lachung Rivers, both of which  
rivers may be kept in case, for there is a great  
deal of game in the snows are reached.  
From there may make fair use of both if  
accompanied with the best shooting ground.

I fearfully forgot to mention that I had  
enjoyed complete immunity from those in-  
fernal pests, leeches, which swarm every-  
where after rain, by the following simple ex-  
pedient. Over the ordinary long knicker-  
bocker stockings, wear a common cotton sock,  
and after putting on a pair of shooting boots,  
which lace up to the ankles, (the boots should  
be a size larger than the feet), insert a  
lot of country tobacco previously soaked for  
two minutes in a strong solution of brine,  
between the cotton and woollen socks; this  
forms a charmed circle which no leech will  
over pass; carbolic ointment on the boots,  
spirits of turpentine, and tobacco leaf unsoak-  
ed in brine will for a short time keep them  
off. I did not realize that day, but the  
virtue of these remedies is very soon washed  
away, and the leech takes no heed of them.

"Darjeeling News."  
How easy it is to work when we are happy!  
How delightful, when we are happy, to work  
for these we love! A life of constant toil,  
mostly for subsistence, is very hard and sad.  
No heart can bear it. The strain will break  
the courage and sour the temper of  
anybody. There must be before the  
worker some better reward than the supply  
of his mere physical wants, or he will be-  
come a discontented being. He must  
work for something that will give him  
the thought of loving hearts at home, the  
strong arm of the man at his side. The wife,  
in her household labour, is happy, thinking  
of the evening hour, when she may sit down  
with her husband, and be rewarded by his  
companionship for all that, during the day,  
she accomplishes or endures for him and her  
little ones.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

How easy it is to work when we are happy!  
How delightful, when we are happy, to work  
for these we love! A life of constant toil,  
mostly for subsistence, is very hard and sad.  
No heart can bear it. The strain will break  
the courage and sour the temper of  
anybody. There must be before the  
worker some better reward than the supply  
of his mere physical wants, or he will be-  
come a discontented being. He must  
work for something that will give him  
the thought of loving hearts at home, the  
strong arm of the man at his side. The wife,  
in her household labour, is happy, thinking  
of the evening hour, when she may sit down  
with her husband, and be rewarded by his  
companionship for all that, during the day,  
she accomplishes or endures for him and her  
little ones.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true woman inclines to  
think her husband the best man who walks  
earth, the most talented man, most amiable,  
most wise. She magnifies his small wit  
and dotes upon the self-indulgent look in his  
eyes as if it were a sign of wisdom. What a  
counselor that man would make! What a  
warrior he would be! In nine cases out of  
ten he more than half believes that he is  
what his wife tells him to be. She man-  
ages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant,  
with only a bamboo wand, and a short spoke  
at the end. Usually she flatters him, but she  
has the means of striking him dead through  
his side on occasions. It is the greatest secret  
of her power to have him think that she  
thoroughly believes in him. So much for the  
tactics of female warriors.

A WIFE'S TACTICS.  
By nature every true